

FANWOOD JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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FANWOOD.

Commencement Day at Fanwood.

THE LARGEST CROWD EVER SEEN
IN THE CHAPEL.

Another Postcard from Spain—Other Notes.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

Notwithstanding the cloudy weather, the largest and finest crowd of people ever seen in the Institution chapel attended the closing exercises on Tuesday, June 12th, and manifested the greatest appreciation of all they heard and saw. The program for the day was as follows:

COMMENCEMENT DAY PROGRAMME.

10 to 11 A.M.—Inspection of the Shops, Art Department and Gymnasium.
11.30 A.M. to 1 P.M.—Chapel Exercises.
1 to 3 P.M.—Dinner.

Chapel Exercises.

I. PRAYER.—By Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D.
II. ADDRESS BY THE FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT.—Rev. Dr. Stoddard.

III. EXERCISES BY THE PUPILS, INDUCTED BY THE PRINCIPAL, ENOCH HENRY CURRIER, M.A.

1. Salutatory Address, with Essay on "Common Sense," by Archibald McL. Baxter, New York.

2. Illustrations of Art Instruction, with Primary Classwork, by Miss Lucy A. Green, New York.

3. Essay—"Little Things," by A. Burdette Smith, Saratoga.

4. The Kindergarten with the Deaf, by Stanley Robinson, New York.

5. Piano Solo, by Miss Lucy A. Green, New York.

6. Essay—"The Importance of Mechanical Appliances," by Henry Bettels, New York.

7. Advanced Art Work.

8. Essay—"American Ingenuity," by Stanley Robinson, New York.

9. Essay—"A Purpose in Life," by John H. Hogan, Albany.

10. Illustration of the various phases of Agriculture, by Miss Ann L. Waidler, Long Island City.

11. "O Mother, Dear Jerusalem," in concerted songs, with vocal accompaniment.

12. Recitation in sign, "If Never Comes Again," by Miss Ann L. Waidler, Long Island City.

13. Essay—"The Influence of Civilization," with Valedictory Address, by James F. Britt, New York.

IV. REPORT ON THE ANNUAL EXAMINATION, BY THE CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE OF INSTRUCTION, AND BY REV. DR. VAN HENSELAER.

V. DISTRIBUTION OF CERTIFICATES, DIPLOMAS AND PRIZES.

VI. "NOW THE DAY IS OVER," recited in sign, with vocal accompaniment.

VII. BENEDICTION.

The salutatory address and essay on "Common Sense," by A. Baxter, are here given:

SALUTATORY ADDRESS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—Another year has come and gone, and here again we find our friends assembled on this occasion to take part in our closing exercises. More than three quarters of a century have gone by since this Institution was established and the difficult task of bringing the deaf-mute out of darkness into light was begun. Previous to the establishment of the Institution, it was considered by many only a waste of time and money to teach the deaf. But the seventy-five years of experience this Institution has had in the education of the deaf, have gone to show that it has done more for the welfare and success of its pupils in life than the public of a generation ago ever expected it to do.

The time has come for us to work for ourselves, as all men and women must. I shall close with the hope that the various improvements you notice to day will meet with your approbation, and that the exhibition here made this morning will indicate the success attending good and faithful work. I conclude my duty in behalf of the Graduating Class by extending a most hearty welcome greeting to you all.

COMMON SENSE.

The most uncommon thing in the world is common sense. Thackeray once said "If I were only allowed to choose one sense, I would choose common sense."

Common sense will often take a man through this world under circumstances in which genius would fail utterly. Common sense is not inherited, as many suppose, but can only be developed and enlarged by usage.

To my mind, common sense implies a large and liberal supply of all other senses. It likens itself to a muscle; if you use it, it will get stronger, but if it is not used it soon becomes small and insignificant, and practically useless.

Place a man in the world without riches or genius, and he may turn out to be the world's least successful man, but if he has no common sense, his failure is a foregone conclusion. Education is a very important matter, but according to the old English proverb: "A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning."

The definition usually given to common sense is that it is the sense which all have, or in other words, that it is the sense common among all people. In my opinion this is a very erroneous idea; if I were allowed to give it a title I would call it the uncommon sense.

After some accident has happened for which a person is responsible, he is often heard to exclaim, "If I had only thought." In most cases he should have said, "If I had only used my common sense."

The following was by John H. Hogan, a graduate from the eight-years course:

A PURPOSE IN LIFE.

A purpose is the end or aim to which the view is directed in any plan, measure, or exertion. So says Webster. It may be good or bad, according to the character of the person who conceives it. A good man is not likely to have a bad purpose. A bad man is not likely to have a good purpose. I say likely, because the unlikely will sometimes happen.

There is nothing more essential to success in life than a purpose in life. It is the first and chief consideration at the beginning of a career. Before starting out upon a journey, we must know our destination. There is no purpose in life for a man where mental, moral, or physical incapacity exist, the Divine Will is gently on. Even an imbecile may do some good in life, although unconsciously.

Man is God's most wonderful and glorious work. All things work together for the good of man. All things have a purpose. It is not therefore plain that man was made for some grand aim? And that to accomplish that aim, God desires us all to do our best in life? To do our best in life, we must do that which we are best fitted for.

In the selection of a purpose, we must first consult our elders and regulate our desires according to their advice. Our wishes are presentations of our capabilities. If our thoughts incline us toward some particular object that is worthy our best efforts, we should live and strive for that object. "Whatever is to make us better before us, or close to us," says Seneca.

A man may have several aims. He may aspire to be a great poet, artist and statesman. To accomplish these aims, he must divide his time and attention among all three. Success requires concentrated effort, and consequently he will be unable to succeed. The successful man is one who concentrates his energies in the accomplishment of some one particular purpose. As Pope says: "One science only will one genius fit."

"One science only will one genius fit: To wide is art, so narrow human wit."

True, there may be admirable orations, but they are very rare.

There are a thousand different inlets to our purpose. Each day has its many little duties, which should be promptly and earnestly performed. Attention to details is what best fits a man for a great undertaking. If we cannot do justice to little things, how can we expect to achieve great things? Success requires concentrated effort, and consequently he will be unable to succeed. The successful man is one who concentrates his energies in the accomplishment of some one particular purpose. As Pope says: "One science only will one genius fit."

All crave success, but how few are willing to work for it! What others with great labor and effort acquire in a life-time, some have without trying, to acquire in a few years. How absurd of them! They forget that "Life is accustomed to give nothing to man without a world of toil."

And when they are with a variety of objects, but no special purpose. They exhaust their life and strength in vain pursuits, and see their mistake when it is too late.

"The man who seeks one thing in life" and but one, May hope to achieve it before life be done; But he who seeks all things wherever he goes, Only reaps from the hopes that around him he sows A harvest of barren regrets."

No man should be discouraged because he does not get on rapidly from the start. "Ad astra per aspera" (Through trials to the stars) is a good motto, and conquers everything; it gives even strength to the body. Greatness lies in the right use of the faculties, and that right use is their concentration in a worthy purpose.

The essay on the "Influence of Civilization," and the valedictory address, by James F. Britt, who captured the gold medal, are presented below:

THE INFLUENCE OF CIVILIZATION.

For centuries the complaint has been that "the halcyon days are past, and these are the days of degeneracy." We are often told that life is waning, that means of life decrease, that present education is neglected, and that religion is erratic. All these complaints are without real foundation.

The records of earlier ages were careless, kept, and in certain details, became badly mixed. Still, in some places, careful records have been stored, showing the longevity of mankind and its advance toward civilization.

Those who talk in admiration of the good old times, often know nothing of the discomforts and dangers under which our forefathers suffered. Perhaps nothing in his story of old is more pathetic. Think of many thousands dying from wars, pestilence, plagues and diseases. They believed that some maladies and visitations were caused by the wrath of heaven. There is enough ignorance and vice in the world now, but there must have been ten times as much in former years.

As the years roll by, the earth itself has become more suitable for human existence. Several generations ago, human dwellings were simple improvements, have relieved man of much arduous manual toil. One great help, the steam-engine, has relieved him from exhaustive labors. The hours of work have become shorter, work easier, and time for rest longer, thus adding to his ease and comfort.

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out even such comforts gave rise to foul exhalations, and pestilence and disease. The houses of the rich, had no carpets, kings, even, had no better covering for their floors than straw and rushes. People in these days had little, if any, means for warmth and ventilation. Domestic furniture was very meagre. A round log of wood was often used as a pillow. Clothing was coarse and rude. To-day woolen and cotton goods permit the poorest to dress better than the richest of previous centuries. The quality of the food and clothes supply are among the greatest factors in the physical and moral progress of the present generation.

For three hundred years the means of living among hard-working people have gradually improved, while the severity of labor has lessened, and the chances of longevity have increased. In former ages roads were hardly known, and transportation was slow and expensive. Time has improved the means of transportation, and made it quicker and less difficult. Commerce and wealth have thus advanced to greater possibilities.

Formerly families were frequent. The people lived freely at harvest time, and then were often half-starved throughout spring and summer. The means of life were horrid and unmanageable, with an increase of hatred and jealousy among men. Following the introduction of Christianity, kindness, agreeable manners and pure thoughts have, by degrees, wrought great influence on the minds of people. The old Romans crowded to see gladiators at tournaments wounding and killing each other. Even our English forefathers appreciated the law that condemns prisoners to be whipped in public, and urged executioners to be diligent in their work. To-day brutal exhibitions are still to be seen, it is true, but they are not publicly applauded, and the weak enjoy the merciful assistance of the strong.

This is the result of Christianity. Once unknown, it has spread far among the nations of the earth, even forcing its way into places where barbarism exists. In course of time its heaven will work and produce good results. In order the better to observe how the world has gone forward under civilizing influences, we need but recall the wonderful exhibits at the recent World's Fair. Here were shown the world's response to civilizing influences, the changes and improvements being made not only in material things but in the minds of the human family.

Intelligence is the chief means of enlightening human life. This intelligence is a free gift from above. A long time previous to the era of Christianity, only a small per cent of the whole human family had any education. Inability to read and write was the rule less than three centuries ago. Today inability to write one's own name is considered a serious blemish.

Coming to the consideration of the progress in deaf-mute education, there is no field where the civilizing power of Christian influences has produced such truly marvelous results. From an outcast among the heathens, the status of the deaf has risen, till to day, through the benign influence of this and sister institutions, he enjoys all the rights and privileges common to man, with simple impediment of deafness, which he has learned to accept as the dispensation of a wise Providence whose intentions are unfathomable, but whose purposes are wise and deserving of all praise.

To-day you observe the extent of the undertaking that the proper instruction of the deaf implies, and if we be pardoned for the seeming vanity, you witness some of the most satisfactory results of the most advanced method of instruction in this branch of education.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS.

Honored Gentlemen of the Board of Directors:—To you we owe the boon which has been conferred upon us. Without price or reward, you have freely given of your time and your means to afford us, in this Institution, the instruction whereby the physical impediment to our mental development might be overcome to such an extent as to be almost imperceptible. We go forth living examples of your generosity, but ere the final step is taken into the great world, we beg to assure you that we appreciate the invaluable gift which you have conferred on us, that greatest of all gifts, an education.

Beloved Principal:—Two years have scarcely passed since the responsibilities of your honored position were placed upon you. How successfully you have acquitted yourself of this great care, the school itself tells. It is as our old teacher that we would talk to you. We who leave Fanwood to-day have been under your personal care for years. We are truly your boys and girls, and glory in it. But over this glory has come a large shadow. The last comes unbidden; no more need be said than that as Principal, teacher, friend, you have been truly our guide, our parent, our benefactor. We envy those who remain for what the future has for them and for this school. We can foresee in the present that light of its future greatness. We go forth loyal and faithful to you, to our school and to our selves. Farewell.

To the Teachers and Officers:—You have been the agents to tear away the curtains which have hidden us in intellectual darkness. To-day with enlightened minds and grateful hearts we thank you. We shall not forget you, one and all, as we go into the world armed with the weapons your care has provided us. Farewell.

Graduating Classmates:—Only a short time is left ere parting. When all is said and done, ours has been a pleasant life at Fanwood. At this moment we need courage to look fearlessly into the future which lies before us. This we shall find in the knowledge that our training has been thorough, and that the future depends on our own efforts. Let us, then, with this knowledge, strive to do our whole duty, still remaining "Faithful and Loyal" to old Fanwood and

seeking in all things to prove worthy children of such a good old mother. Farewell.

The graduates were:
GRADUATES, 1894.

EIGHT YEARS' COURSE.—William S. Abrams, Hiram Black, John H. Hogan, Peter J. Kiernan, George Krekel, William Kreicheldorf, Morris Marks and Blanche Young.

SUPPLEMENTARY COURSE.—John Goor, John J. McEvoy, Herman Probst, and Andrew Paul.

HIGH CLASS COURSE.—Archibald McL. Baxter, Henry Bettels, James F. Britt, Stanley Robinson, A. Burdette Smith, and Annie L. Waidler. They all received diplomas.

Prizes were distributed as follows, in accordance with resolutions passed by the Board of Directors:

HARRIET STONER TESTIMONIAL.

James F. Britt. This testimonial is conferred every year upon "such pupil in the Institution as has never acquired any knowledge of language through the ear, and at the time of graduation is found to have attained the highest comparative excellence in character and study."

GROSVENOR PRIZE.

Annie Waidler. For excellence in the reciprocal use of language and signs.

ALSTYNE PRIZE.

Henry Bettels. For general excellence of character, and perseverance in well-doing.

CARY TESTIMONIAL.

Stanley Robinson. For superiority in scholarship and character.

DEMILT PRIZE.

Herman Probst. For character and scholarship.

FRIZZELL PRIZE.

Archibald Baxter. For unremitting effort and successful attainment, whether in signs, poetry, or other studies.

SPECIAL PRIZE.

A. Burdette Smith. For character and scholarship.

PRINTING.

Grade I.—1st, John H. Hogan. Grade II.—1st, John Losey. Grade III.—1st, William Konkell. For speed and accuracy in type-setting, punctuality and good conduct.

SHOEMAKING.

Division A.—Eli Ellis, Jr. Division B.—William Colwell.

CARPENTERING.

Division A.—Laurenz Heuser. Division B.—Hiram Black.

TAILORING.

Division A.—Peter Fatier and Elizabeth Norton. Division B.—Arthur Izquierdo and Magd Gibbs.

DRESSMAKING.

Elizabeth Anderson.

SHIRTMAKING.

Josephine Blaum.

PLAIN SEWING.

Jennie Bolender.

DRAWING.

Special Courses.—Senior Class, Morris Marks and Anton Suk, for general excellence in drawing, painting and designing. Samuel Cox, for illustration work. Junior Class, Eugene Moeslein, Louis Hatowsky, Robert Anderson, for general excellence in all the work of the year.

Regular School Classes.—Senior Division, William Long, Jr., and Emma Bamman. Intermediate Division, Ralph Lawton. Junior Division, Mabel Pearce. For charcoal drawing.

HENRY JANSEN HAIGHT PRIZES.

1. Frank Avers. 2. Morris Marks. For water-colors.

TYPEWRITING.

Emma Caddy.

COOKING.

Division A.—Emma Caddy. Division B.—Annie Waidler.

Principal Currier presents the following postal for publication, which he received recently:

MADRID, SPAIN, May 26, 1894.

MY DEAR PROFESSOR CURRIER:—Sorry not to be able to accept your invitation to Annual Meeting, but I am too busy in Spain, not in "building Castles," for there are now so many and old, they are tumbling down, but an having a royal time in traveling over this interesting country that has been coveted and fought for by every country in Europe. Its history is so roman-

tic! I was much interested in the address of your pupil Martin Glynn, who said that the oldest American book now extant was the "Manuel des Adultes," dated 1540, and was in Toledo, Spain. I went to Toledo this week and made inquiries, but it was a great feast day, Corpus Cristi, and no one could give me information of the book. I am sorry, for I wanted to tell your boys and girls about it. I think your pupils could learn Spanish easy, for it requires so many signs or gestures that is part of the mute signs. I hope all your large number are well, and that you and Mrs. Currier are in the best of health as I am also.

Have many more places to visit in Spain before Par's is reached.

Sincerely yours,
H. N. LOCKWOOD.

On Thursday, June 14th, the 117th anniversary of the adoption of the present American flag, a large flag was hoisted above the main building, in honor of the day.

While walking up the slope toward 11th Avenue on Thursday at noon, Miss Buckingham was suddenly confronted by a specimen of the reptile that deceived Mother Eve, which appeared from a crack in the ground, and so great was the shock to her tender nerves that she almost fainted outright. Salutatorian Baxter, of the Class of 1894, happened along, and seeing her condition, quickly made for the poor snake and hatched it with his mammoth boot-heel. And oh, the look of gratitude he received from Miss B.

A game of baseball was to have been played between the Fanwood and Mount Airy teams, on the Bailey Grounds, on Monday afternoon, the 11th, but in the morning Manager Fox received word from the latter that they could not come. Instead, a game was played by the first and second nines of the Institution.

Among our Sunday visitors were Messrs. A. Brauer and P. Adler, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Brauer was much impressed by the great changes that had taken place since his graduation. Mr. J. D. Mendez, and J. Rosenthal, both former pupils, were also here.

The remaining pupils were treated to an interesting moral tale in the boys' sitting-room, by Prof. W. G. Jones, on Sunday morning, the 17th.

THESMAL.

June 22, 1894.

Newburgh, N. Y.

MY DEAR EDITOR:—Will you please publish the following item in your valuable paper:

Prof. W. G. Jones, of New York, will lecture to the deaf-mutes in the Parish House of the Church of Good Shepherd, Newburgh, N. Y., on Saturday evening, June 30th. His subject will be "Cymbeline." It is expected that quite a number of deaf-mutes will be present. The admission will be only twenty-five cents. Doors will be opened at seven o'clock, and the lecture commence half an hour later. Electric cars pass the church on Broadway. Any deaf-mute living in the vicinity, who take the car, should not fail to ask the conductor to stop the car at the right place. Trains going North and South will stop at Newburgh. The "Mary Powell" going North will arrive at Newburgh at 5.30 P.M., and the "New York" going North, at 12.25 P.M. The "Albany" going South will arrive at 8.15 P.M. Any deaf-mute intending to be present at Mr. Jones' lecture can, according to the above, should get here early on Saturday afternoon, and have the opportunity of visiting the famous headquarters of General Washington.

Very respectfully,
CHAS. D. EDMONSTON.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, JUNE 24TH.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 2:45 P.M., Rev. Mr. Chamberlain.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M., Prof. Van Tassel.

Pro-Cathedral, Amsterdam Avenue and 110th Street, N. Y., 3 P.M., Prof. Jones.

St. Thomas Church, Hartford, Ct., 5 P.M. Combined service. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, interpreter.

The sign language among the deaf takes the place of the sound language among the hearing. Masters of the sign-language can therefore reach the inner life of the deaf more directly and powerfully than the oralists or those who use only the manual alphabet.

CALIFORNIA.

Usual Newsy Letter From Los Angeles.

GALLAUDET—ELDERKIN NUPTIALS.

A Very Pretty Wedding Described—The Groom a Son of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet—Other Notes and News-Items.

From Our Special Correspondent.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season took place Monday afternoon, June 5th, at 5 o'clock, at St. John's Church, on Adam Street, Los Angeles. It was the marriage of Miss Elise Elderkin, daughter of Major and Mrs. W. A. Elderkin, U.S.A., and Dr. Berne B. Gallaudet, of New York City, son of Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet. The church was beautifully decorated, the effect being entirely in white. The altar was banked with carnations, tall golden vases filled with lilies being placed on either side. From the roof screen garlands of carnations were festooned; and over the center arch a corona was formed of ribbon grass. The pews were ornamented with alternate bunches of sweet peas and calla lilies, tied with broad white satin ribbons. Large branches of Japanese bamboo were arranged in either side of the chancel arch. The chandeliers were ornamented with La Marque roses and ivy. The massive sanctuary stands were twined with carnations and ferns. The white festival hangings were all upon the altar. Long before the appointed hour, the church was crowded with the society people of the city. The church presented a brilliant appearance, many handsome gowns being displayed. Promptly at five o'clock the bridal party entered to the music of the wedding march from "Lohengrin." Mrs. Elderkin and escort proceeded to the pew reserved for the family, followed by Mrs. George F. Wilson, of Portland, Oregon, sister of the bride, on the arm of one of the ushers. Mrs. Elderkin wore a gown of white nun's veiling, trimmed with lace, and a bonnet of black velvet, trimmed with pale blue and carried a cluster of white roses. Mrs. Wilson was in white China silk, figured with pale blue, and trimmed with a bertha of chantilly lace and blue ribbon. She wore a large white chip hat, covered with pale blue feathers, and carried a bouquet of La France roses. A moment afterwards the rest of the bridal party arrived. First came the ushers, walking two by two. They were Messrs. Marion Ingmore, E. R. Killam, M. L. Graff and James H. Slanson. The first two wore boutonnieres of white peas, and the latter white carnations. Next came the flower girl, Miss Bessie Alexander, who looked sweet in a gown of sheer white Swiss, trimmed with lace and pale pink roses. Her hat was of white chip trimmed with pink roses and lace. Miss Susie Patton, the maid of honor, came next. Her gown was of white organdy, trimmed with valenciennes lace, with Empire belt of white moire silk. She wore a small bonnet made of white sweet peas. The two bridesmaid followed. They were Misses Grace Cole and Frida Ludovice. They were dressed exactly alike in gowns of white organdy with sashes and collars of pink moire. Their hats were of white chip, trimmed with pink roses and white lace. They carried trailing bunches of pink sweet peas. Then came the bride walking with her father, who wore his military uniform. The bride looked very lovely in a simple, but elegant gown *en train*, of white silk mull over silk. It was trimmed with valenciennes lace and had large puffed sleeves. She wore a tulle veil, and a spray of real orange blossoms in her hair. She carried a beautiful ivory prayer-book with gold moldings, the gift of the groom. The bride was met at the chancel rail by Dr. Gallaudet. The service, which was fully choral, was performed by Rev. B. W. R. Taylor, rector of St. John's Church. It began with the hymn, "The Voice that Breathed Over Eden." After the betrothal part of the ceremony, which took place at the chancel steps, the bridal party proceeded to the altar rail, while the choir chanted the nuptial hymn, "O, Perfect Love." This was

composed especially for the Royal wedding of Prince George of England and Princess Mary of Teck. At the conclusion of the ceremony, the party entered the vestry and signed the marriage register. After this they left the church to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march. Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet were preceded by the flower girl, who scattered sweet peas in the bride's pathway. The bridal party drove to the residence of Major and Mrs. Elderkin on Orchard Street, where a collation was served. The house was profusely decorated, the dining-room being entirely in white. The table was ornamented with sweet peas and ferns. Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet received many handsome presents, which included silver, cut-glass, bric-a-brac and jewelry. Mrs. Gallaudet was also in receipt of numerous beautiful florals. The bride's gifts to the ushers were pearl tie-pins, while the groom presented the bridesmaids with silken garters with silver clasps.

Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet left Monday evening on their wedding journey. The bride's going-away-gown was of brown broadcloth tailor-made. Her hat was of brown straw, trimmed with black wings, velvet and jet. They returned to this city from a few days' travel about the state and then left for New York where they will reside.

During Dr. Gallaudet's stay in Los Angeles prior to the wedding, he was entertained by his friends with a stag dinner.

Dr. Gallaudet is a native of New York, and his wife a native of Virginia but a resident of Los Angeles. Dr. Gallaudet is a surgeon by profession. We had hoped to see his father, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, in Los Angeles, but were disappointed.

Mrs. A. J. Trenholm presented her husband with a bouncing baby girl two weeks ago.

William Taylor, a deaf-mute who received education in New York City at the Lexington Avenue school, under Dr. Greenberger, is working for his father on artificial flowers. The sign is "Thomas H. Taylor & Son, manufacturers of wax flowers."

The JOURNAL reporter called to see a gentleman on business at his house

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, JUNE 21, 1894.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence, the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.
Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

In this issue we print a sketch of Rev. E. Rowland and the Glamorgan Mission to adult deaf-mutes. It will serve as an introduction to the gentleman named, who is now visiting in this country. The deaf of Philadelphia have already made his acquaintance at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, and those of New York will have an opportunity to meet and greet him some time next month. He proposes spending a few days in New York previous to sailing for his native land. The JOURNAL is always ready to extend a welcome to foreign brethren, and especially those who are engaged in promoting the temporal and spiritual welfare of the deaf. Rev. Mr. Rowland was present at the World's Congress of the Deaf in Paris, in 1889, and will doubtless be remembered by many of the American delegates to that representative body of the world's deaf.

Quite a neat and readable newspaper comes to us from Fulton Ky., called the *Fulton County Guard*. It has only been in running order for two months, but has evidences of push and intellect in every column. As its editor is a deaf-mute, this is quite commendable, and suggests that here is another case of the sign-taught deaf man being "restored to society," with brains and energy enough to make society acknowledge the influence of his individuality.

A rumor has reached this territory that the only Harris Taylor has resigned from the Texas School, and will transfer his energy and genius to the manual department of the Philadelphia Institution. Quite a stroke of luck for Philadelphia. Whatever may be said of Superintendent Crouter's pure-oral leanings, no one will deny that he knows a good thing when he sees it and is extremely wide-awake at all seasons of the year.

Quite a bulky octavo is the "Historical Sketch of the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes." It was printed at the printing-office of the institution, and considering the fact that the office was started only about two years ago, the work is creditable to the apprentices. The book contains many half-tone engravings, which by reason of poor ink (and probably "soft-packing" on the press) do not show up very well. The donor has our thanks for the volume.

MIDSUMMER and the dicker birds are with us once again, and the "little-paper" editors have laid aside the pen; No more amid exchanges do their gleaming scissors ply, Unharmful within the paste-pot swarms the contentious fly.

To mountains and to seashore have weary teachers flown, And left perspiring principals to labor on alone, The long detail of old-term work to patiently review, To write and plan and renovate and study out the new.

"Said Pshaw's" incisive comments no more shall cause us pain, For in dolce fur niente he will rest his throbbing brain.

No more on Texas tamales shall Harris Taylor feast, His wisdom-laden cranium is destined for the East.

There are many other changes such as summer always brings, But the JOURNAL, true as ever, unto the public clings,

As cheerful and as steadfast as Micawber's faithful spouse, Who would ne'er desert her Wilkins and profane her marriage vows,

And throughout the sweltering season, as in winter, spring and fall, Filled with news and views and comment, It will make his weekly call.

WHISPERS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 61 Everett Street, Allston, Mass.

Mrs. Wilson Derby, of Weymouth, died on June 2d, from cancer, with which she had been suffering for one year. Her age was seventy-four years. The funeral took place on the Sunday following her demise. Besides Mr. and Mrs. Ira H. Derby and Mrs. R. D. Beers, of Conn., a daughter of the deceased, a large concourse of townspeople who had known and esteemed the old lady for years was present at the funeral. Peace to her ashes, and may her soul rest in peace.

Wilbur N. Patee, after a long spell of enforced leisure, has obtained a good job at carpentering. His wife continues to improve in health after leaving the hospital.

The arrangements for the Worcester convention are well under way by this time. Secretary Babbitt went down there two weeks ago to perfect details. He secured favorably rates from the hotels and boarding houses. The best place for any one to stop at would be the Commonwealth Hotel very near to the depot, and that is under the proprietorship of the genial E. E. Marden's brother, who is able to talk with the deaf-mutes on the hand, an advantage which the guests at his hotel will find very useful. The Commonwealth Hotel ranks as first-class and in everything—rooms and cuisine—it is second to none in the city. We all will stop there.

The great and only Pach, who objects to being known by the name which his father and mother gave him, has been given the special privilege of an "artistic photographer" at the convention. "Hypo's" fine work is too well-known to need any comment from me, and his appointment will give universal satisfaction.

Mr. Babbitt found quite a number of our Worcester brethren out of work on account of the business depression.

Henry Howe has left Worcester and secured a job as a fine ladies' shoe cutter somewhere in New Hampshire, some say in Farrington.

Fred Brown, of Worcester, has just been blessed with a baby in his household.

Of the good work being so quietly done by the Provident Aid Association, only a little is known, and that little is highly creditable to the officers. One man who had spent all his money to cure himself of a lung trouble of a serious character and had no more to pay the doctor with, was taken care of and sent to the Massachusetts General Hospital for an examination and treatment. For about three months, he has been going to the Hospital and all his expenses for railroad fare, medicines, as well as his grocery bill, have been regularly paid by the P. A. A. His case is still in some doubt, and none, not even the doctors, can tell what the end will be. Another case is that of an old man tottering towards the grave, too feeble to work and having none wealthy enough among his relatives to support him, has been given a pension by the P. A. A. for his board and lodging and also kept in clothes for some time past, and it will be continued as long as he lives. One woman deserted by her husband and in sore straits for the care and maintenance of her baby, has reason to thank the P. A. A. for relief in her hour of need. All these beneficiaries live in towns distant from Boston. Of all societies organized for the benefit of the deaf, past or present, the P. A. A. is unanimously regarded as the best and most useful, in Boston or New England. The P. A. A. does not encourage idleness, and employs an agent to secure work if possible for any one who needs it.

"Chicago Jottings" of the *Exponent* states that Miss Carolyn Hudson has severed her connection as the art teacher of Miss McCowen's oral school and intends to come back to her first love, Boston, and open an art studio of her own. She will be welcomed back by her friends, whether oral or manual.

Miss Lillian G. Smith has been meeting with much success as a teacher of painting in Boston, and has a large class of pupils to instruct, especially among the hearing people.

Misses Kellogg and Sweet, teachers of Old Hartford, are expected to call on Miss Taylor, of the Portland School, on June 25th. The Hartford School closes on the 23d of the month. The Portland School closes on the last of the month.

The handsome wedding cards of Mr. George Abrams and Miss Lizzie Jane Smith, of Brooklyn, N. Y., have been received by some of the Bostonians. Mr. Abrams looks radiantly happy. Mrs. Abrams, that is to be, will be a welcome acquisition to the Hub. They will live in Dorchester in convenient neighborhood to two other "New York girls," Mrs. Stover and Mrs. Fred Wood.

The *Boston Globe* pays our Gotham brethren a flattering compliment in the following editorial:

A party of deaf-mutes acted a play in the sign language in New York the other evening, and they appear to have been a good deal more successful than the general run of that numerous class of "professionals" who can speak, but whose stage remarks are inaudible to nine-tenths of their auditors.

"Tennings, Wren, Sweden, May 5, 1894, Boston Deaf-Mute Society. Young Men's Christian Association.—Excuse me for I not write before to yours, afterwards I came from America. I hope much, to I travel to Boston from Chicago, but I have not time. I think much on Boston more than Chicago, I forget never my good friends in Boston, therefore send I many hearty salutes to you. Saluters much Mrs. Holmes good me, for she has given me directory for Deaf-Mutes Association. I have now a land, egendom (farmer) here. My deaf sister also

now in Paris and met my friends, which was in Chicago upon Congress. She was in Italian, Germany and French in two months and come home that 15 May. Thank you much for all friendly met when I was in Boston. Thank you much! Excuse me for I write bad English.

Yours Friend,
Edward Kiofverskjold.
Mutes Association."

The above letter was received by the Society and it pleased the members to be remembered by the genial Swedish gentleman, who won the regard of all during his stay in Boston. Mr. Tillinghast will take it upon himself to answer the letter in the most cordial spirit.

The announcement in the JOURNAL of Wm. M. Allman having come to New York City from Sturgis, Michigan, has occasioned some surprise among a few of his Boston friends, who however hope to have the pleasure of seeing again one who was once the social lion of the college and the gayest of gay spirits that made the corridors ring with their merry planks. The last we heard of him, he was a cashier in his father's bank and was married to a hearing lady, but now he has branched out into a business of his own. We wish him success.

The teachers of Old Hartford do not like the idea of any State in New England establishing a school for the deaf, whether upon the oral, the combined, the auricular or any other method. In their opinion, there should be but one institution in all New England and that should be the American Asylum. The teachers are fixed there for life. They have the highest salaries of any in the profession and would decline an offer of principalship from other States on account of the worry and responsibilities in connection therewith. They have bought their homes in Hartford and do not want to sell out. If the number of pupils is reduced, out they will have to go. They do not view with favor any new schools in other states. That is all right. Every one for himself. But when these teachers pretend to give other reasons than purely personal ones for their long-continued opposition to new schools, the deaf-mutes may be excused if they take their argument in a skeptical spirit especially when they understand the situation of affairs in New England and know the pressing needs of the hour. In discussing the situation, "Byng" of the *Register* advances some arguments which he considers the strongest, but which in fact are the weakest that could be offered in favor of such a dog-in-the-manger policy. Old Hartford need not establish branch schools if it does not want to, but the argument that a school upon the combined system in Massachusetts or Maine would be a great detriment to the deaf, is a mere offhand statement that is disproved by the fact that new schools are bound to grow in efficiency every year. The Maine school will be equal to Old Hartford in a short time, and more of the deaf will be benefited than ever before. Had it not been for the old school at Hartford which offered low rates for the education of the Maine pupils, there would not be so many uneducated deaf-mutes living in that State now, neither would so many of them have come to school so late in their ages as to make their education slow and difficult. The argument that there would be to hinder somebody else from establishing an equal number of oral schools, would apply with equal force to Old Hartford itself. Rhode Island has a pure oral school and none on the combined system, and keeps all the deaf children in its own school. This is directly traceable to Old Hartford's selfish policy. Massachusetts has two oral schools, which were established mainly because Old Hartford was out of the state. The Horace Mann School was established upon the understanding that it should educate all the young children and send them at a suitable age to Old Hartford. This was told me by the highest authority. The Horace Mann School obtained its point and then forgot to keep its promise. That is why Old Hartford is so suspicious of branch schools. That New England has too many schools already is not true. Maine has only one and Massachusetts has none under the combined system. The fact is there are too many oral schools and not enough of combined system schools. With two oral schools in Mass., one under the combined system would not be too many. It would draw more pupils than Old Hartford does at present. That the deaf would be losers by it is an interested opinion which has no weight.

The statement that Old Hartford educates the pupils from Mass., at a loss of fifty dollars per capita has been used time and again to prevent the establishment of a combined system school in this state. Our legislators were always impressed by this fact that it would cost too much to support a State Institution without an endowment fund. By this means, the Beverly School has been prevented for fifteen years from obtaining the state aid to which it is as much entitled as are the Northampton and Horace Mann Schools. The Beverly School is a combined-system one and its worst enemy has been Old Hartford. Why does Old Hartford not charge the State of Massachusetts fifty dollars more per capita for the education of its pupils. Old Hartford would be perfectly justified in it. But no, it must keep the Mass. pupils at a loss from year to year. Why? Old Hartford is not obliged to keep our pupils at a loss, yet why does it do it? To appeal for sympathy on this score is ridiculous. No other term so aptly describes such conduct as the "dog-in-the-manger-policy." Why not let

Massachusetts educate its own pupils at home under the combined system? If not, why not? To talk of the interests of the poor deaf of Massachusetts in a new school even though it would have state support and over one hundred pupils at the start, is like nothing else so much as crocodile tears. The deaf-mutes of Massachusetts would not need any tears from any one under the combined system. Western State Institutions have gotten along without any endowment at all, and the same could be done in Massachusetts.

We need a State Institution to fight down the pure oral system and limit it to its proper field, and nothing but the whine of pecuniary loss by Old Hartford prevents us from having one. It is time that the true inwardness of the matter should be known to the profession.

FREE LANCE.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Frank Turner is now in Boston.

Cad Sauresbrook is working for the Lemhi Gold Mining Company, near Salmon City, Idaho.

James Thompson, of New York City has gone to Allegheny City where he will stay for two months.

Harry Zerovitch is in Boston, but hopes to return to this city in time for the Quad Club picnic.

Seymour A. Berry, of Walton, N. Y., has returned home after spending a week in this city and Trenton, N. J.

Miss Martha Hasty, of New York City, returned home after spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Porter in Trenton, N. J.

Fanwood Quad Club picnic, next Saturday afternoon and evening, June 23d. See advertisement on fourth page for further particulars.

Mrs. Jacob Staffinger, of Buffalo, N. Y., accompanied by her two little daughters, has gone to Rochester to spend a couple of weeks with her parents and relatives.

Mr. John C. Reckweg, formerly of New York City, but now of Fort Worth, Texas, will lead to the hymenal altar next Fall, one of the Austin (Texas) Institution fair graduates.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Pfeiffer and their child are spending the summer at Bellevue Villa, Highland, Ulster Co., N. Y., having been there since June 2d. They expect to remain till September.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown, of Brooklyn, mourn the loss of their two children, both dying about the same time last week. Mrs. Brown before marriage was Miss B. rha Lamm, and graduated from the New York Institution about five years ago.

Mr. Harrison Burt, of Troy, N. Y., expects to deliver an address to the Bible Society of Albany, N. Y., on Sunday afternoon, June 24th, at the Jay Street Building, Parish of St. Paul's Church, Albany, N. Y., at three o'clock. It will be the last meeting of the society, as the society holds no meetings during the heated term. There should be a large attendance.

The deaf-mutes of Newburgh, N. Y., were made happy by the cordial request and invitation of Rev. Mr. Chew to have a deaf-mute mini-ter or layman to conduct Sunday services for them at the Church of the Good Shepherd in the future like other cities. Rev. Mr. Chew is greatly interested in the deaf-mutes, and most of them belong to his church. Notice of the services will be given through the JOURNAL.

The second annual picnic and athletic games of the pupils of the Wind-er, Manitowish, Institution, were held at the Exhibition Park, Winnipeg, Man., on Friday, June 8th, 1894. The programme of sports was a lengthy one, having no less than eleven events for girls and nineteen events for boys. The officers of the day were: Judges, J. M. O'Laughlin, Dr. Patterson and C. Felix; Starter, D. W. McDermid; Timer, J. R. Cook.

Rev. E. Rowland, the distinguished deaf and dumb missionary, of Pontypool, South Wales, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Mathews, of 3516 North Seventeenth street, during the week. He is sojourning in this country on a vacation and has shown a keen interest in American institutions. Last Sunday afternoon he addressed the pupils at All Souls' Church. He left on Friday for Washington, D. C., to meet the President and afterwards will take an extended trip through the west, returning by way of Niagara Falls.—*Phila. Record*.

Miss Mabel G. Booth, daughter of Editor and Mrs. Booth, graduated from the Mt. Carroll Seminary last week. The editor of the Carroll County (Ill.) *Daily Democrat* speaks thus graciously of the young lady:

Editor T. E. Booth and wife, of Anamosa, Iowa, are in this city attending the Seminary Commencement exercises. Their daughter, Mabel G. Booth, graduates, and is a young lady who stands high up in her class. In fact, she was ready to graduate a year or two ago in one or two courses, but preferred to wait until this year. We are always pleased to say good words for the craft and can truly remark that Mr. and Mrs. Booth have great reason to be proud of their daughter.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer's Appointment.

JUNE,
22-7.30 P.M., Auburn.
24-10.30 A.M., St. Paul's Rochester.
24-7.30 P.M., James' Buffalo.
Address: Rev. C. O. Dantzer,
No. 706 Harrison Street,
Syracuse, New York.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Baccalaureate Sermon.

GOOD ADVICE TO THE GRADUATING CLASS.

Where the Professors will Recreate—Positions Secured by the Fellows and Graduates.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Dr. Gallaudet gave, according to the custom, the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class, Sunday afternoon. In his opening remarks, he said that the time has flown so quickly that he felt as if only yesterday the first baccalaureate sermon was given, when it was really delivered one quarter of a century ago. He expressed his great pleasure in having among the audience several honored persons who had heard his first lecture, and hoped that in another twenty-five years there will be some still. He then introduced Prof. Hotchkiss, '69, to whom was addressed the first sermon, to offer up prayer. After this, Dr. Gallaudet, in his usual cheerful, eloquent and subduing manner, delivered the following, taken from his notes:

"Text:—'Seek and ye shall find.'—Matt. 7.7. A command followed by a promise. These are the words of Christ, but they accord with a principle established in connection with the first existence of organized life.

Every thing that has life—plant, bird, fish, insect, beast, human being, soul—depends upon the operation of this principle. Seeking begins when life germinates, and when it ends, life soon ceases. The operation of the principle is as certain with intellectual and spiritual life as with material. Equally so with social life. It is as true of nations and all institutions and organizations of men, as of individuals. Schools, colleges, universities, are illustrations of this principle. They are the elements of strength and growth, followed by development, otherwise there will be regression, disintegration and death.

Among young friends of the Academy, during the college years so quickly flown. And your seeking has been to good purpose in many ways. As you leave to engage in the more serious struggle of life, I give you the simple, single watch-word, "Seek."

Be true to the important principle to which I have called your attention, the ignoring of which is followed by certain and final failure.

The question naturally arises in your mind: What shall we seek? Fortunately you are little tempted to follow those who have given their strength to "seeking the bubble of gratification." And I desire your training and examples here will keep you from being of those who

"Seek point-d trifles and fantastic toys,
And eagerly pursue imaginary joys."

But may you say, "We will make it our great aim to seek happiness."

The answer to this question demands careful reflection. Some resort to unlawful means to secure means to at any happiness. They fall inevitably. The end never justifies the means, but noble means do justify noble ends. One who seeks happiness as an end is sure to fail.

For this course implies the controlling principle of selfishness, which always destroys one who is governed by it. If you wish to have a clear understanding as to how you shall seek happiness, as your life goes on, let me commend to you a careful and continued study of the Book of Books. And in urging this, I shall give you the words of one who deserves to be remembered and honored here as long as the work of this college shall endure.

Twenty-five years ago next Thursday, the first class was graduated from the regular college course.

As many as a dozen persons present to-day will remember the occasion.

Among those who spoke was the venerable man whose intellectual and benevolent smiles on you to day from the portrait behind me.

For James Kendall, the founder and earliest benefactor of this institution, made on the occasion of the first Commencement of the college, an eloquent address, full of good counsel to those who were then about to graduate.

This address, which was the last public utterance of Mr. Kendall, for he died in November, closed with the following impressive words, which are worthy to be treasured by every graduate of the college:

"My dear young friends of the Graduating Class, although you have been well taught, not only in books, but in your life, and in man, I desire to say a few words to you at parting.

"There is an old book seemingly considered almost obsolete in some of our colleges and universities, and which contains the earliest record of the principles and precepts on which are based all order, all law, and all religion that deserves the name or is useful to man. That old book is the Bible. I beg you to read and study it, not merely as religionists, but as men seeking after truth. You will find in it, as you doubtless have found, much that you cannot understand, and some things that may shock your faith; but you will find this great principle running throughout from beginning to end, that obedience—obedience to law and rightful authority—is the only guarantee of human happiness, national and individual, here and hereafter. The lesson is first taught in the story of Eve and the apple—whether fact or allegory, it matters not—the teaching is the same. It is repeated throughout the book, from Genesis to Revelation, in narratives, in parables, in promises, in stern warnings, in songs, in prayers, in prophecies, in fables, in pestilences, in wars, desolations and captivities. All are represented as flowing from disobedience to lawful authority. And it is not this book in some parts the first of all books, worthy of profound study, if it were only to see whence came that principle on which all order, law and just governments are based, and to trace it through the ages down to our own day."

"I know not what your religious opinions are. You go out into the world at an era when society is shaken by an earthquake. So wonderful have been the inventions and discoveries of modern times, that men's faith in everything old seems to be shaken. Strange and absurd theories, reversing the order of God and nature, are bronched, and find believers. Remember, young men, that whatever else may change, the moral principles inculcated in the Old Book are unchangeable, and if its religion be called in question, tell the caviler to hold his peace until he is prepared to offer a better. Remember, young men, that the Bible and the old Book are one, and none but a devil incarnate would seek to destroy it."

If you will take a concordance of the Bible and look for references to the passages which tell men how to seek happiness, and

ness, and will accept their sacred and inspired words as the guide of your lives, you will find the loftiest principles of human living set forth.

Let it be your aim, then, to "seek happiness." But do this as you are taught by the Law of God, and the example of his Holy Law and of his righteous servants in all ages. You can then sing with joy the stanzas of the hymn, "Perfect Peace," by A. L. Waring:

In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear,
And side in such confiding,
For nothing changes here;
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?
Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack;
His wisdom ever watcheth,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way he taketh,
And I will walk with Him.
Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Which yet I have not seen;
Where darkest clouds have been;
My path to life is free;
Where I cannot measure;
My path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

The things at the Green are getting ready for the general outbreak on Wednesday. Examinations have kept the students in their usual indulgences before taking a long relaxation from the toil of the year. Whether they have made use of their opportunities here, the results on Wednesday will show, and those who have worked diligently will be generally among the fortunate lot. There may be some changes during the summer. Miss Pope, who has been a normal student here during the year, will perhaps teach in the Kendall School in the fall. Our buildings will receive a new coat of paint, and undergo internal improvements.

The number of new students are not yet known, but it is considered that a good many have passed creditably for the fall entrance. As usual, there will be some new "co-eds," who will constantly remind us that our expectations in their ability are still realizing.

Dr. Gallaudet and family will spend the summer at their home in Connecticut. Their daughters, Mrs. Kendall and Miss Kitty Gallaudet, are in Europe, making a tour of the continent.

Dr. Gordon has not decided yet, whether he will spend the summer at home or abroad.

Dr. Fay will go to Nantucket upon the closing of this college. His family left for that place last week.

Prof. Draper will go to New England about the first of July, and spend the greater part of vacation in Vermont.

Mr. Ballard will go to Maine in July. He will take his son Walter along with him. Miss Ballard will make trips to Baltimore.

Mr. Sol. Marcosson, a brother of Max, was on the Green, Thursday, on his way to Lake Hopatcong, New Jersey, where he will play as a violinist for a club. He has been making a tour of the country the past winter with the New York Philharmonic Club.

Miss Kate Fish will go to Boston, and then summer among the beautiful Adirondacks. Prof. Charles R. Ely will be there with Mr. McKeen, a teacher at the Fanwood Institution and once a Fellow here.

Fellows Gregory and Suesing, have left for their homes in Wisconsin and Pennsylvania, respectively. They will teach in the schools of these States. Other Fellows have not yet concluded upon any fixed arrangement. Mr. Grow has very encouraging prospects of teaching at the Washington School.

As to the Senior Class, no definite thing has been given out. It is supposed that Mr. Sheridan will teach at the Minnesota School. Mr. Ryan may have something to do at the Iowa School. Lately it leaked out that Miss Hannah Schenkweiler has accepted an offer to teach at the Missouri Institution.

Mr. Kershner proposes to follow the life of a hen raiser on his farm in Pennsylvania. Success to all of them.

Mr. De Long, '93, a teacher at the West Virginia School, is at the Green calling on his friends.

Miss Marie Patenaude, '98, has accepted an invitation to summer at the home of Miss Ida Montgomery, a teacher of the Fanwood School, at Nantucket. She expects to enjoy the season hugely.

A pleasant vacation to all.
MAX M.
GALLAUDET COLLEGE, June 18, '94.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT DEAF-MUTES.

There are in the world a greater number of deaf-mutes than people imagine. Ask any person of average intelligence how many deaf-mutes there are in England, and he will usually answer—generalizing from the few he has known—"Oh, I suppose a few hundred; possibly one or two thousand." Yet there are nearly 13,000 in England, and over 20,000 in the United Kingdom. In the United States of America there are quite 40,000 deaf-mutes. India has 197,000; France 22,000; Austria 26,000. And when we consider the enormous population of China, also take into account the vast amount of sickness and disease caused by want and famine, it does not seem unlikely that there are at least 250,000 deaf-mutes in China. It is believed that one in every fifteen hundred of the population of the globe is a deaf-mute.

This would make the whole number much more than a million deaf-mutes in the world.

It is only within the last hundred years that the education of the deaf and dumb has been seriously thought about. The first school for these afflicted people was founded in England in the year 1760, in France 1763, Germany 1778, and in the United States of America 1817. At the beginning of the present century there were only ten small infant institutions throughout the world, and these were in Europe only. At the present day there are 500 at least, in every division of the globe.

We have been unable to find out who invented the manual alphabet as used by deaf-mutes. There are several versions—the double-handed, as used in England; the single-handed, as used in France and the United States; and a complication of letters and signs, as used in Italy. The sign language—now used by the deaf—was in its inception the adoption of the Abbe De l'Epee, of natural gestures observed by him in the intercourse with each other of two deaf-mute sisters, and is closely related to the sign language in common use among the North America Indians. It has been supplemented and enlarged by many conventional signs and inflections, so that at present there is no difficulty for a good master of the sign language to translate to an audience of intelligent deaf-mutes an address delivered orally upon any subject as quick as any good speaker.

In fact, it lays claim to being the nearest approach to a universal language the world has even seen, enabling its possessor to carry on conversation with an educated deaf-mute in any country in Europe, and with many tribes of savages.

Deaf-mutes have been found to communicate readily with Laps, Chinese, and natives of the Sandwich Isles; and it is on record that an instructor of the Washington Deaf-Mute College visited various tribes of Indians, and made himself understood without difficulty, though ignorant of the words of the vocal language.

Considering the steady advance of modern society in general intelligence, it is surprising that the hearing people should have so many crude, not to say nonsensical, notions respecting the deaf. These need to be corrected. The deaf-mute is not a fool, either idiot or imbecile; he is not "queer," or "strange"; he does not need raised letters to read by (as some people oddly enough suppose), neither does he excel in music. He is neither a blockhead nor a genius. A deaf-mute institution is not a hospital, or an asylum, but a school. Its pupils are not "patients" or "inmates," but scholars.

While on the subject, perhaps it would interest readers to know a few of the curious experiences encountered when teaching the deaf. Owing to the deaf and dumb being unable to hear spoken sentences, they get a very poor idea of grammar, and so often make funny mistakes, known as deaf-mutisms.

"His mother whipped the boy," was rendered: "His mother was a sad accident to the boy."

"Your house going I am to-night," was rendered: "He intended to get married to a certain young lady," said, "Five months I will gettling married." But, of course, errors of this sort they soon learn to correct. In one of our deaf-mute schools the instructor had been teaching the negative force of the prefix *dis*, giving as examples the words, obey, *disobey*; regard, *disregard*. Soon he called upon the pupils for illustrations of the same principles, and an unsophisticated youth innocently wrote on the board, "Boys love to play; girls love to *display*," hardly a correct answer, yet a truthful reply for all that.

There are many causes of deafness—one is doubtless the intermarriage of blood relatives. Besides fevers, measles, and other diseases, cases are known to have resulted from fright, convulsions, teething, lightning, vaccination, and boxing on the ears. Damp houses are also said to be a cause of deafness.

NEW YORK.

'Ted' Describes the Events of the Week.

THE XAVIERS' DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT.

Notes and Comments upon Current Events—Timely Topics and Observations upon Matters in General.

Special Correspondence.

A large crowd greeted the presentation of the scriptural drama, "Judas Maccabeus," by the Xavier Deaf-Mute Union, at St. Francis Xavier's College Theatre, last Wednesday evening. Among the audience of probably 1000 persons were about 250 deaf-mutes, and judging by numbers, the play was a great success, as well as did the actors render their parts very well. "Judas Maccabeus" was written by the spiritual director of the Union, Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S.J., and is founded upon the Maccabean War, or the struggle for national and religious independence which marks one of the most thrilling and critical periods in the annals of the people of God. The reign of Antiochus IV, during which it occurred, was the last great crisis in the history of the Jews before the coming of our Lord. The cast of characters was as follows:

CAS-OF CHARACTERS.

Azazel, a priest of the temple of Jorab, and intimate friend of Mathathias, J. F. DONNELLY
Mathathias, great-grandson of Asmoneus, and father of the Maccabees, J. RUSSELL
His sons,
Judas, surnamed Maccabeus, J. O'BRIEN
Jonathan, " Apphus, J. GRUBMAN
Eliabaz, " Abdon, P. REDINGTON
John, " Gaddis, M. O'BRIEN
Simon, " Thasi, B. DENNISON
Azorias, an attendant of Mathathias.

Malachias, Israelite messenger, J. FORD
Nabal, apostate Jew, T. MCCARTHY
Antiochus IV, surnamed Epiphanes, King of Syria, F. GREGORY
Lysias, Kinsman of Antiochus, a d Governor of Lower Asia, E. SHANNON
Apollonius, chief collector of tribute and general of the Samaritan forces, H. MILLER
Gorgias, a friend of Antiochus, and one of his generals, F. HAYDEN
Appelles, herald of Antiochus, H. KENNEDY
Soldiers, attendants, etc.

Readers, M. AHERN, A. TALLEY

Of the play itself, it was indeed a very pretty picture, the costumes being elegant and especially appropriate; but so far as the deaf spectators (who heard not the music or the interpretations and singing that was going on behind the scenes for the benefit of the hearing people) are concerned, it was too long drawn out, becoming thereby a very monotonous affair. For instance, in one scene, which lasts nearly half an hour, the actors are reclining on couches—about eight of them—and one by one they slowly drink of the wine from the same cup, then one by one—and slowly—each one washes his hands, and one by one they eat of the bitter herbs, partake of the unleavened bread, and the lamb, and again the wine, and once more and again the wine. Almost nothing is said during this dreary half hour, except for the "singing" of a short psalm and blessings being bestowed. There may have been music and singing going on behind the scenes, but for the deaf it was a very lonesome play. Throughout there was not a funny part, the only laughter being caused by the unique appearance of Timothy McCarthy in the character of an apostate Jew; and when John F. O'Brien, in partaking of the unleavened bread, picked up a whole piece as big as the moon instead of breaking off a small piece. When the audience saw his predicament and found out that it was a cracker, they sent up a roar of laughter—perhaps because it was the only cause for laughter, and for this reason they laughed all the louder, as well as for fear that they would not get another chance during the rest of the performance.

Of the individual acting of the players, Mr. James Russell calls for meritorious mention. He surprised his friends in his personification of Mathathias in the dignified manner that becomes a ruler of that period. His memory is evidently very retentive, for he spoke his many and various parts without any apparent hesitation or embarrassment. Mr. J. F. O'Brien did very well, but was so ambitious that he got ahead of the rest in rendering the psalms, as well as more than once he was seen telling the other players what to do. J. F. Donnelly looked as if he had not had his supper. He was always resting his hands on something, and looked very much like a girl in both appearance and actions, instead of the priest he was to represent. All the rest did very well.

Some distinguished Catholic priests were present, as well as many of the Xavier students, and of the deaf-mutes the majority were graduates of the Westchester, Fordham and Brooklyn Catholic schools.

During the course of a conversation the other day with the editor of a deaf-mute paper whose circulation extends to all the civilized countries of the silent world, and whose name is as widely known as is the excellent

reputation of his paper, I remarked that if the JOURNAL had ten "Free Lances," the paper would be better appreciated; but this eminent editor of twenty years' experience disagreed with me for the reason that there was but a small percentage of mutes of my tastes, and ten "Free Lances" would crowd out much matter that would interest the vast majority who have but a meagre appreciation for literature and care only for gossiping items regarding the doings of their acquaintances. Thus it is apparent that a newspaper, in order to cater to the variegated tastes of its subscribers, must devote an equal amount of space for the edification of these several classes. A good idea would be for the various correspondents to prelude their letters with comments upon the current topics in their several localities, and occasionally upon matters in general, winding up with the news items for which a certain class craves. This would make their letters doubly interesting, for they would then be as much relished abroad as at home.

The average deaf-mute views the reporter's position as an enviable one. Firstly, he knows the reporter must, of necessity, be an intelligent man and able writer; secondly, he assumes that the reporter can get in any place of entertainment free of charge; and thirdly he believes the reporter draws a munificent salary. Bless their souls, to be sure, and they may continue to think this wise for all I care. But to be frank, their lot is by no means a happy one. They have to work ten long hours at their shops, as a general rule, and at the stroke of six bells they rush home, change their collars, eat supper, and in a couple of hours enter a place of entertainment, panting for breath and sweating, ready to chronicle all the items and every detail of the programme for their respective papers, sacrificing personal pleasure and excusing themselves from too prolonged conversation with their friends, repeating the manoeuvres as often as there are entertainments, and Sunday or Monday evening, their time for writing they are beset by a "few" friends who have called for the sake of company. And so at a late hour they commence their weekly budget, finishing it at an early hour the next morning. Truly the reporters are to be more pitied than envied.

The *Banner* that is unfurled in North Dakota and waves all over this broad country, complains of the ingratitude of certain correspondents to whom it has sent complimentary copies of the paper, for failing to acknowledge receipt of same. This little wail suggests some shrewd enterprise, for it wants a little free advertising in exchange for the paper. While I appreciate the *Banner*, it does not seem pre-requisite that one should make personal acknowledgment of the compliment. The practice of sending free copies of the various papers to correspondents has become quite general of late, and is regarded merely as an exchange of courtesies between the different newspapers.

The controversy between "Free Lance" is waxing hot and furious—indeed "Hypo" is furious. He inferred that a certain remark was an insinuation, and it is on this that the trouble hinges. "Hypo" is given to using pretty strong language, and in his writings has called many persons "hot-heads," "pig-heads," "big-heads," etc., but when he meets his match he squeals and shouts out that it is an insult and is unfair. He reminds me of a woman who wants to do all the "jawing," and when she gets "jawed" at, she sits down and cries.

Mr. Alfred Klemme has been a prominent figure in all the deaf-mute gatherings held hereabouts for the last three years, and is fast making friends. He came here from Germany, and in his own country had a high standing in educational and social circles. He is a gentleman of fine accomplishments, and holds a lucrative position with the *Judge* publishing company as an artist. He is Secretary of the German Pleasure Club, and a member of the Quad Club.

The German Pleasure Club, composed of about eighteen members, had themselves photographed in a group a few weeks ago. It is a fine one.

Neatly executed invitations are out for the marriage of Mr. George Abrams, of Boston, to Miss Lizzie Jane Smith, of Brooklyn. The nuptial knot will be tied on Wednesday afternoon, June 27th, at the residence of Miss Smith's brother, Mr. C. Fredrick Tinkham, at Tremont, New York City.

Mrs. Schleider (*nee* Miss Austin) has again taken up her residence in Brooklyn with her mother, on Putnam Avenue. Her many friends were agreeably surprised to see her at the commencement exercises at Fanwood last week.

Mrs. William Wright and daughter left for Saratoga for the summer, last Saturday. It is said her husband will take a trip to Europe during this season.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Charles Jastram, of Newark, to Miss Louisa Reller, of Brooklyn.

Miss Daisy Hollister had the misfortune to lose her mother on May 30th, who died suddenly from heart disease.

Gus. Fersenheim, for twenty-four years an employee of the General Post Office, is a dog fancier in a small way, and has a few pups to dispose of.

Among the visitors at the commencement exercises of the New York Institution last week Tuesday, was Francis Sheldon, a wealthy deaf-mute, who has travelled considerably, having crossed the Atlantic several times. He at present is doing this city.

Miss Essie Spanton, the young lady, who is attaining some reputation as an owner of fine horses, and has her summer cottage at Spring Lake, has secured the service of one of the girl graduates of the New York Institution as a waitress for the summer vacation.

Arthur Bachrach has been in Boston for the past month or so with his father.

Dr. Bern B. Gallaudet, son of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet, who was married to Miss Elise Elderkin, of Los Angeles, Cal., in that city, last week, is expected here with his bride this Tuesday. They will take up their residence in Eighty-fifth Street. Dr. Bern B. Gallaudet is a physician. Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet are prepared to give them a warm welcome upon their arrival here.

The service at St. Francis Xavier's are expected to be doubly interesting next Sunday, and a large attendance is anticipated, for the reason that will be the last service for the summer.

A meeting of the Ladies Circle was held at Mrs. Lounsbury's last Saturday. The result of the meeting was a postponement of the contemplated party. The same interest as was evidenced at the outset was manifested, and the young ladies are confident of a bright future.

Mr. Ferd. Kopass, recently from Germany, and a lithographer, who is a member of the Quad Club and German Pleasure Club, is living in Greenville, N. J., for the summer, using his communication ticket daily.

Miss Fannie Taggard, of Brooklyn, leaves for the country this week, to be gone until fall.

Miss Ida Wardell, who has been visiting in town for some time, left for her home in Long Branch last week.

A brother-in-law of Alfred Klemme, who has been to sea for five years as a sailor on the steamship "Lancaster," is in harbor with his ship and is daily expected to greet his mother. So far he has been unable to get a leave of absence.

A gentleman from the rural district, who has been in town for a few days, told a few friends confidentially that he was stopping at the Hoffman House. As a matter of fact the Hoffman House has been closed up, and that fellow who would have his friend believe he lived at the rate of \$5 a day, need not feel so smart after he reads this item.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Wormuth are keeping house in Fosterdale, Sullivan Co., N.Y., and expect a horde of boarders from this city during the summer, among them being Mr. Greis, and perhaps Mr. R. Harth.

The Quad Club held a special meeting Saturday evening, the 16th inst., that is they tried to, but no quorum materializing they met in a social sense, and the picnic committee attended to the final details for the coming picnic.

Mr. Seymour Berray, of Walton, N. Y., has been in town for the past week, calling on old friends and classmates. He is a knight of the stick and rule and appears content with his lot in this world.

The Quad Club picnic is near at hand. Next Saturday will witness the festive event at Fort Wendell Park. It is easy of access. All that is necessary is to take the cable cars at 125th Street, and keep seated to the terminus, and there you are. Being on Saturday, a half-holiday, it will induce a large turn-out. In order to witness the games, an early attendance is suggested. Tickets are but twenty-five cents. See advertisement on last page of this paper.

A surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. William Hutton in Newark, last Saturday. A party from this city were among the promoters, and report the affair as a complete success.

Mr. Oscar Adler, of Philadelphia, was in town a few days last week. He took in the Xavier entertainment, and called on some of his German friends.

TED.

Brooklyn Society's Wind-Up.

It has become an established custom for the Brooklyn Society to wind-up their business and literary meetings with the advent of the warm weather. For several years past the members have met for social enjoyment on the evening that ushered in their vacation season. These meetings are looked forward to with pleasant expectations. Only members in good standing and their lady friends are privileged attendants. The last one held, Saturday evening, June 16th, proved a great treat to those who were present, and this, too, despite the warm weather prevailing. The committee charged with its preparation had provided a collation in keeping with the sultriness of the weather. Ice-cream was plentiful, lemonade, ginger ale and soda water was kept on ice and there was enough of each to have satisfied the thirst of any company for liquid refreshment. Cakes, fruit and candies were also an item in the menu that were distributed with a lavish hand. Between bites and the rattle of ice-cream spoons a flow of wit and wisdom ensued, with the result a highly enjoyable evening was conceded to all present, who were: President Schnakenberg and Miss Renwick, Vice-President McLaure and Miss Colligan, Mr. Thomas Godfrey and Miss H. Henry, Wm. Moore and Miss Lackas, Mr. and Mrs. Taggard, and Miss Taggard, Mr. Wollman and Miss Schloss, and Messrs. Johnson, Eoka, Orr, Patrick and Hugh Conlon, Backhaus and Swartz, the last named capturing a bottle of perfume, which was the prize for a guessing match that occurred during the evening.

COLUMBUS.

Fire Causes a Scare, But is Soon Extinguished

DEATH OF ONE OF THE PUPILS.

Commencement Exercises.

(From our Columbus correspondent.)

The closing of the school year, always an occasion of happiness, was marked this year by unusual scenes of excitement and sadness, such as had not been within the memory of the oldest graduate hereabouts.

On Monday afternoon, about two o'clock, just as the pupils were about to pass to their school rooms for the last time this session, volumes of smoke were seen issuing about the reading room and east court, and the cry of fire was at once raised. Meanwhile the smoke had found its way all through the building, and there was a hurry about to find where the blaze was. This took but a moment. The Institution fire apparatus was brought into play, and the city fire department also summoned. The latter responded promptly, and soon the flames (happily, they had not made much headway) were discovered and put out. The fire caused much excitement among the pupils, and some of them made a rush for the dormitories to get their trunks and other effects. One of them threw his trunk from the fourth story; the result, as might be expected, was a badly damaged trunk, and its contents scattered over the ground. Half an hour after the alarm was sent in, every thing was quiet again, and no one would have thought that there had been a fire in the Institution.

It is not exactly known how the fire originated. It caught from either a gas jet or from hot ashes. Under the boys' reading room, which spans the north end of the eastern court in the northwest corner, there are a couple of wooden bins for holding coal and coke for use in the kitchen and bakery. A large iron hod in which ashes are dumped, stood near one of them. A gas flue extends from the brick wall of the kitchen. The gas had been kept lighted, in order to enable those getting fuel to see, as the corner is rather dark, even in daytime. The reading room, except the roof, is entirely constructed of wood. Either the heat from the gas jet or that from the ash had started the blaze. There are those who say a small of smoke had prevailed in the premises for a day or two past, but it was thought that it came from burning of rubbish, which is frequently done over at the engine house. The damage consists of the scorching of the under-lining of the reading room, and the breaking of the sky-light and window glass. Probably \$150, or less, will cover the loss. It is well that the fire occurred when it did. Had it broken out in the night, there is no telling what might have been the consequences to the building, to say nothing of loss of life.

Chief Heimiller, of the City Fire Department, said if the fire had happened at night, nothing could have saved the building. In his opinion, the reading room is a dangerous fire box. The addition was made during the superintendency of Charles Perry. Last Fall, a portion of the west end was partitioned off for use of one of the articulation classes.

Although it had been known that there was a dangerous case of sickness in the house, yet it was thought that the patient had passed the dangerous point and would in the course of a week or so be able to follow the pupils home. Such was the prevailing opinion Monday morning. A turn for the worse set in Monday night, and about nine o'clock Tuesday morning the spirit of John J. Davis passed to its "Eternal Home." The announcement of the fact in the chapel caused general sorrow among pupils and teachers alike. A day of joys had been turned into mourning. A spirit of sadness seemed to hover over all, and that too, at a time when laughter and happy anticipations of homes should supercede all. John had been sick about ten days with typhoid pneumonia. He became a pupil of the Institution in 1891, and at the time of his death was in the 6th primary class. He was a kind and obedient pupil. His father had been sent for when his case became serious, and was at his bedside when he died. He accompanied the remains home, Palmyra N. Road, Portage County, Ohio, Wednesday.

The graduating exercises began at 2.30 p.m., in the chapel of the Institution before a full house. The woodland scenery of the stage showed to good effect. There were no decorations other than potted palm plants around the footlights. The class, nine in number, had seats upon the stage. Others thereon were the members of the Board of Trustees, Supt. Clarke, Principal Patterson, Mr. Odebrecht, teacher of the class, Rev. N. Holmes, D.D., and Rev. Eagleson, the new Superintendent-elect.

Following is the programme:

1. Invocation—By Rev. N. H. Holmes, D.D.
2. Salutatory, with Oration "Let Boys be Boys," by Albertus Wornstaff, Delaware County.

3. Oration—"Books," Orin J. Frederick, Columbiana County.
4. Essay—"Varieties and Uses of Lime-stone," May C. Jones, Trumbull County.

5. Oration—"The Possibilities of Electricity," George F. Flick Hamilton County.
6. Oration—"Foreign Travel," Anthony F. Schwartz, Seneca County.
7. Essay—"Charity," Annie B. Montgomery, Franklin County.
8. Oration—"Economy," William F. DeSilver, Hamilton County.
9. Oration—"Patriotism," Charles Waserstrom, Cuyahoga County.
10. Oration with Valedictory—"Hawaii," George V. Bath, Huron County.

Presentation of Diplomas—Hon. Samuel A. Kinear, President of the Board of Trustees.
Address—Superintendent S. R. Clark.
Planting of Class Ivy, with Address, Wm. F. DeSilver.
Benediction.

Only Messrs. Wornstaff and Bath of the class spoke in the chapel, this in accordance with a previous understanding so as to curtail the time.

Superintendent Clark gave a brief review of the history of the school, and felt gratified in saying that the year about closing had been one of progress and good work. He laid special stress upon the fact that the two young men, who the past year had been preparing for college, had passed the entrance examination "with credit," as President Gallaudet had written. Rev. Eagleson was called upon to say a few words. He was proud that he was a citizen of Ohio now, the more so since he had come and learned of the good work that was being done by the State for her deaf and what they were able to accomplish after leaving the institution, judged by the remarks of Supt. Clark. He did not regard the educating of the deaf as a work of charity or benevolence. It was a duty the State owed them just as much as she did her hearing children, and she should give it without grudging. His address throughout was pleasing, and those who heard him pronounce him a fine speaker.

Hon. S. A. Kinear, President of the Board of Trustees, before delivering to the members of the class their diplomas, read the following address to them:—

MY YOUNG FRIENDS:—The college graduate all through his subsequent life looks back to his *alma mater*, as he calls his institution, as a nourishing mother. In a higher and nobler sense, may those who go out from this Institution, not in back to it with filial affection. The college usually represents a private enterprise proceeding to profit and enlightenment on the basis of a corporate franchise granted by the State. This Institution is one of the beneficiaries of that commonwealth.

Back of that hand lie the great benevolent heart and brain of the sovereignty.

In the olden days, governments little concerned themselves about the unfortunate, and history shows cruelties and inhumanities toward such classes, not in keeping with enlightened civilization, or the precepts of the Divine Master.

It is one of the clearest evidences of the progress of man and government toward higher planes of knowledge and sentiment and feeling that such institutions as this are founded and fostered by the State. Time was when they did not exist; it is within the memory of the living when they were in their infancy; but while the sun shines and men and women come and go they will be perpetuated and their benignity and benevolence be showered as blessings on our successors.

It was once the proudest boasts among men to say "I am a Roman citizen." In that day there came a time in the life of every Roman boy when he put off the habiliments of boyhood and put on what was called the *toga virilis*, the dress of manhood; when he passed from the control of his tutor to the mastery of himself and his own actions. It was an epoch in the life of each one who made the change of garments which signified the changed relations to family, to teachers, to society, to government.

It bore with it new duties, new responsibilities, new powers.

So, you too, my young friends, is the change about to take place. You step out into the world to engage for yourselves in its conflicts; to make your own ways, to win your own places and standing in business and social life. You graduate but once from this Institution. The manly and the womanly garments, so to speak, are donned and worn from this day on. The step you are about to take is as marked as that described by the Apostle: "When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things."

But your education has only just begun. Every day that you live it will go on. It may, as you shall choose, go downward to lower levels and end in the wisdom of folly and wickedness; or it may go upward in the accumulation of knowledge and influence and usefulness; in power and virtue and goodness.

There are two paths before you, and two only. You must always be in one or the other. The one will be right, the other will be wrong. The paths are quite plain, as a general rule. The inward monitor, conscience, if not abused, like the faithful fingerboard, will point the right way, as true as the needle to the pole.

When you are with the upright in heart, purpose and life, you will have no doubts or misgivings as to your company or associates; when you have such doubts or misgivings be assured the time for inquiry has come and unless some judicious and faithful friend removes the doubt, drop the doubtful association quietly. When times come when you are offered, your inborn, native sense will tell you right and wrong.

Trust not every spirit, or the fair speech of every speaker. "Prove all things; hold fast to that which is good."

Remember that the rewards of industry are unfailing and that the pains and penalties of idleness eat the heart away. God has no use for loafers.

Time will not suffice, if I were qualified, to lay down for you the axioms and maxims of life; and in the discharge of final official duty toward you, trusting that in the lives you may lead each may be wise as in the counsel and harmless as the dove, I am commanded by the Board of Trustees of this Institution, and each member thereof, to express our earnest wishes that you may, one and all, lead prosperous, useful and happy lives.

It only remains for me to deliver to each one of you, the evidence of your graduation from the Institution.

The audience then proceeded to the east front of the main building, where under the windows of the Superintendent's room the class planted its ivy, followed by an address from Wm. DeSilver appropriate to the occasion. The Benediction was then pronounced and the school year 1893-'94 joined its predecessors in the mystic past. Immediately thereafter Mr. McGregor photographed the class, and a couple of good pictures is the result.

The rest of the afternoon and evening was spent by the pupils together socially in bidding good-bye and wishing each other a pleasant vacation.

The next morning they were sent home on the first out-going trains, and as far as we know all reached home in safety.

Rev. A. W. Mann preached the baccalaureate discourse last Sunday and in the afternoon at Trinity Parish House administered the rites of Baptism to the infant daughter of Mr. and Gus. Schrieber.

The members of the graduating class were generously remembered by their friends in the way of fine bouquets. Not a member was forgotten, and some of them had all the baskets they could conveniently carry.

The new arrangement in having as speakers only those to whom the class honors were given, proved welcome to all. The chapel was intensely warm and all were glad to get out so soon.

Mr. Corban G. Alkire was the successful winner in the guessing contest last Saturday evening for the knife. His guess was 5675 inches of twine in the ball. The actual number was 7561 inches.

Mrs. Hannah Ranz won the umbrella in guessing the number of beans in the jar. The actual number was 431, and her guess was 450.

Among former non-resident pupils in attendance at commencement exercises were Miss Eva Berger of Dayton, John M. Brown of Thurston, Frank M. Reddington of North-amerst. He is a carpenter and is on a two weeks' vacation. He left Wednesday for Jeffersonville, Ohio, to visit his sister, Mrs. John Hines, Mrs. Milton Brothers, Mrs. Frazier of Bridgeport, Mrs. Willing of Plain City, and Mr. Emory Shoop of Delaware.

The trustees, at their meeting this week, ordered the discharge, July 1, of Messrs. Lewis Flemiken, Boys' Supervisor; Lewis Conger and Frank P. Davis, boys' attendants; F. S. Nolan, assistant carpenter, and Miss Belle Douglas, seamstress.

A. B. G.

June 16-'94.

The Fanwood-Kendall Mt. Airy Baseball Matter.

The Fanwood-Mt. Airy game will not be played this year. The Fanwoods did all they could to bring the game about. On May 28th, when the Fanwoods were in Philadelphia it was raining cats and dogs; arrangements were made for the Mt. Airy boys to come to New York. The game was to have been played on Monday, June 11th, the last day of the term at Fanwood, but it turned out, it seems, that the Mt. Airy boys had arranged to come to New York without first asking the Superintendent, as the telegram received Monday forenoon, June 11th, stated that the team couldn't come since permission was refused.

In last week's issue, the *Silent World* gives the following reason for the Mt. Airy's non-appearance:

The baseball club was to have gone to New York on Monday to play the Fanwoods, but on account of examination could not go.

Of course, the Fanwoods felt disappointed, so did the rest of us.

Manager Fox arranged for a game between the first and second nines, and from this, the last game played by the Fanwoods, it can truthfully be said, that had George Hamm pitched in the game with the Kendalls on May 26th, the score would have been larger than it was, and the Kendalls wouldn't now say that it was Mr. Hare that won the game for the Fanwoods. We wouldn't have mentioned this, but after reading all the reports the college correspondents sent out to the "silent press" it would only be but fair to learn what the other side has to say.

The readers already know of the result of the game between the Fanwoods and Kendalls, score: Fanwoods, 13; Kendalls, 6.

The Kendalls were aware that Mr. Hare was to pitch for the Fanwoods before the Fanwoods arrived in Washington. They never protested against his playing.

The Kendalls tried to secure the service of their ex-pitcher, who is now a professional. They regretted that they failed; so did we.

Before the game we were uncertain which club would win. Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, after welcoming the New York boys, remarked that "both clubs couldn't win, one must win and the other lose, and hoped the best club would win," or words to that effect.

The college correspondents do not seem to think so, because they have given Mr. Hare credit for winning the game. The fine playing of the nine, both in the field and at the bat, should have been mentioned. We saw the game, and know whereof we speak. If the Kendalls had won the game, where would Mr. Hare come in? Perhaps not even mentioned. Kendall's pitcher, Kiene, played remarkably well—in fact, we were told by one of the boys that he played better than he did for some time past. If our boys hadn't fielded and batted better than the Kendalls, we wouldn't have won.

On Monday, June 11th, the game played between the first and second nines, will perhaps be of interest, as it affirms the statement we make above. With the exception of Pitcher Hare and Catcher Avens, the first nine was made up of the same players that faced the Kendalls. George Hamm and William McVeia being the battery. The second nine was composed of good players. In my

opinion, the second nine with Messrs. Hare and Avens as its battery, played a better game than did the Kendalls with the Fanwoods on May 26th last. Six innings were sufficient to tell that the second nine weren't in it. George Hamm pitched, but he didn't win the game. 'Twas the boys that played good ball. He only shared the victory with them.

A. QUAD.

PHILADELPHIA.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

A grand success crowned the first trip of the elegant steamer "City of Richmond," yesterday. Nearly a ton of fish was caught at the fishing banks. Messrs. Adler, Kahn and Sibitzky were aboard the ship, which left for the fishing banks in the evening, arriving there this morning. They returned home this evening, having enjoyed themselves a good deal.

The question for debate: "Which is the preferable season, summer or winter?" was expected to be handled at All Souls' Club, last Thursday evening, but was not, owing to the small number of members present. The majority were witnessing the torchlight procession given by Kivalpy's Herculaneum Show on Broad Street.

Mrs. Mary H. Roepap was gladly received by her friends at All Souls' Club, last Thursday. She came from Olney, Pa., on business, and returned home Saturday.

Miss Emily Hamilton and her parents will commence summering at their cottage in Wildwood Beach, next Saturday.

Miss Lily A. Bicksler and Mr. John M. Kershner, who will be honored with the degree of B.A., this week, at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., have accepted the invitation of the Committee on Literary Exercises, of All Souls' Club, to read their orations, which they delivered on the May Presentation Day at the college, before the club, next Thursday evening.

Whew! But it was a real scorcher here yesterday, and was the hottest Sunday, thus far, of the '94 summer. The thermometer was at 94 degrees. The attendance at All Souls' Church was consequently small. The last session of the Bible classes will take place next Sunday, and they will not meet again until October. Sunday service will be held at 10.30 every Sunday morning from July 1st to October 1st.

Rev. Mr. Koehler will be over to preach to the deaf in Boston, next Sunday.

All Souls' Club will hold its annual business meeting in its hall, on Thursday evening, June 8th.

The Constitution and By-Laws of the said club have been revised and improved by a special committee, and will be presented to the council and then the club for approval, before long.

Mrs. Aaron Witmeyer and son, coming from a visit in Lancaster County, Pa., were seen at All Souls' Church yesterday.

Mrs. Paulin's friends were glad to see her at the church yesterday.

Mr. Joseph Dorfner is a very busy man at fresco painting and graining in the new Bank of North America on Chestnut Street, near Third Street.

Mr. Wm. F. Fries is to be under the instruction of Mr. Klein, as a draftsman, next Fall. He has our best wishes.

Though "Snap Shot," the Philadelphia correspondent of the *National Exponent*, does not mingle much in deaf society, he gets all the news somehow—perhaps by proxy. He seems to be a second "Monk Vladimir."

The council of all Souls' Club held its regular monthly business meeting last Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Houston and daughter Mrs. Oakerson and some friends paid a visit to the Mt. Airy Institution, last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. John W. O'Neill, of Phoenixville, Pa., rode on a bicycle from that town to this city last Friday, and returned home the next day.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA., June 18, 1894.

The Reward of Faithfulness.

The friends of Henry L. Raymond, who graduated from this Institution in 1887, will be glad to know that he has been retained in his position as draughtsman in the United States Surveyor's Office, San Francisco. Mr. Raymond has been in that office for a number of years, and has always been regarded as one of the best employees there. We are glad to know that Mr. W. S. Green, the new Surveyor, has appreciated this faithful service on the part of Mr. Raymond.—*Berkeley, Cal., News.*

Albany, N. Y.

Mr. Joseph Kenney, of West Troy, N. Y., will give a lecture in the Parish House of St. Paul's Church,

The Glamorgan Mission to the Deaf and Dumb with their Missionary.

From "The British Deaf-Mute and Deaf Chronicle."

The Glamorgan Missions to the deaf and dumb, not only owe their origin, but undoubtedly their success also to the energetic efforts of the Rev. Edward Rowland, the present missionary.

The history of the missions, therefore, can be best told by a sketch of Mr. Rowland's career.

Edward Rowland was born in January, 1846, at Pontnewydd, the youngest of nine children. At the age of four and a half years he was stricken down with scarlet fever, and when he recovered from the fever he was deaf. His mother being a pious woman used every effort to place him under the influence of Christian teachers, two of his brothers eventually became Baptist preachers. In 1855 he was sent to the Swansea Institution for the deaf and dumb, then being ten years old. On leaving school he was apprenticed to a tailor, and although he had no liking for the work, because it was the choice of his mother he did his very best to give satisfaction. Sometimes his master forced him to work as many as sixteen hours a day. During the time of his apprenticeship, he was seized with a burning desire to acquire knowledge, his spare time being spent in the purchase of books. So great was his desire to improve that it was no unusual thing for him to stay up studying after having worked sixteen hours at his trade. Mr. Rowland said: "I rejoiced exceedingly when my apprenticeship was over." After staying a few months longer with his old master, he, unknown to his parents, obtained employment in London. Whilst in London he was a regular attendant at the services conducted for the deaf and dumb by the late Rev. S. Smith, and Mr. M. R. Burns; and instead of wasting his spare time in fruitless amusements he haunted old book stalls, ever on the watch for the religious literature; and when he came across a book that appeared to be interesting he would hurry home rejoicing, spending many hours poring over the difficult language with the help of a dictionary; explaining it to himself word by word.

Mr. Burns and Mr. John Jennings seeing the eagerness of young Rowland to speak for the Lord, invited him to address their deaf and dumb congregation, and from that day he made up his mind to labour for the Lord. In 1865, he left London and opened a business on his own account in Aberlilly, which he carried on for three years, all his time praying that the Lord would open a way that he might become a preacher of the gospel to the deaf. In the spring of 1869, after prayerful consideration he resolved to forsake all, and follow that which had been the desire of his heart for years—i.e., to be a minister of the gospel.

Equipped with a few pounds, two brass-framed pocket slates, and the energy usual to young men of twenty-three, he started for Cardiff, where he collected a few deaf-mutes together, and having secured a room for Sunday meetings, a committee was formed, and the mission was an accomplished fact, although on a very small scale, but when it became generally known that the mission was doing a good work amongst the hitherto neglected adult deaf and dumb, it by degrees obtained the support of the benevolent of all religious denominations.

But Mr. Rowland was not content with what he was accomplishing at Cardiff. Finding that there were a number of deaf-mutes at Merthyr, and bearing in mind the condition of those in Cardiff, when he began his labours among them, his sympathies were roused so strongly that the Merthyr branch of the mission was founded in 1872. This was followed by one at 1874, and Bristol in 1876, the latter is now under the charge of Mr. E. Thomas (missionary).

Now it might have been thought that, with three mission stations to attend regularly, the missionary's energy would have been satisfied. But Mr. Rowland knew that there were in Pontypridd and the Rhondda Valley many adult deaf-mutes, and with a view to helping them also a branch was opened at Pontypridd in September, 1881.

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Now it might have been thought that, with three mission stations to attend regularly, the missionary's energy would have been satisfied. But Mr. Rowland knew that there were in Pontypridd and the Rhondda Valley many adult deaf-mutes, and with a view to helping them also a branch was opened at Pontypridd in September, 1881.

In June, 1875, the deaf friends of Cardiff and the Hill district in South Wales presented Mr. Rowland with a testimonial at a public meeting in Cardiff, under the presidency of the Mayor of Cardiff, being an illustrious framed address, with an inkstand and a stationery box; and in 1883 the deaf and dumb of Bristol presented Mr. Rowland with a marble timepiece in appreciation of his services.

Mr. Rowland was ordained in June, 1882, at Cardiff. Among the gentlemen who took part in the ceremony were: The Mayor of Cardiff (Mr. Alfred Thomas), now member of Parliament; Rev. J. Waite, B.A., Rev. W. E. Winks, Rev. A. Tilly, and Rev. J. D. Walters, M.A., also Mr. J. F. Sonley Johnston, Editor of the *South Wales Daily News*, Mr. R. Cory, J. P., and Mr. G. P. Lipscomb.

In the year 1888, seeing an empty house for sale in the centre of Cardiff for £700, he resolved to raise that sum, in spite of numerous obstacles, and repeated warnings that his energy would lead him into a mess from which he would not be able to extricate himself.

After three years pegging away, the £700 was raised, with the house ready as a meeting-house, and a residence for the missionary, R. Bird, Esq., J. P., being the treasurer of the Building Fund; I would here mention that in addition to this responsible undertaking, Mr. Rowland not only collected in the subscriptions for the general expenditure, but also increased the mission funds which rose to £254 10s 7d in the year 1885.

At the opening of the Mission House, 25 Windsor Place, Cardiff, in March, 1885, Mr. Rowland, on behalf of the deaf and dumb, presented Mr. Bird with a silver key. By 1888, the work of the Glamorgan Mission had grown to such a size that it was impossible for one man to do the whole work, the mission was therefore conveniently divided into two districts. Mr. Rowland left Cardiff and proceeded to Pontypridd, which is now the headquarters of the Glamorgan Missions to the Deaf and Dumb. L. Gordon Lenox, Esq., J. P., the Ynysyngarad squire, who was for several years local treasurer of the old society became general treasurer of the missions. The General Hon. Secretary being the Rev. E. E. Probert, a popular Baptist minister, and the president, Sir W. T. Lewis. Mr. Rowland has had the pleasure of preaching to the deaf in most of the large towns of the United Kingdom, including London, Manchester, Liverpool, Dublin, and Glasgow.

In January last the deaf and dumb again reminded him of their appreciation and loyal love by presenting him with an elegant armchair, it being the occasion of his birthday. On former occasions his Welsh deaf-mute friends made him presents on his birthday. In 1881 they presented him with a crayon likeness of himself, in large size, the work of Mr. J. R. Brown, of Liverpool (a clever deaf artist), and in 1889 they presented him with a gold watchguard.

Mr. Rowland has at present five preaching stations, the fifth was started in Mr. Jenkyn Davies's house, Ton, in January last. The other stations are at Penydarren, Aberdare, Tonyrefail, and Pontypridd. He holds services alternately morning and afternoon on Sundays at Ton, and in the evening at Pontypridd. Mr. Rowland also is very kind and indefatigable in his efforts to obtain situations for the unemployed, and in endeavouring to get little ones admitted into the Deaf and Dumb Schools.

Mr. Rowland is an energetic, vigorous and sympathetic man, his enterprise and devotion to the welfare of the deaf, has not only secured him many true hearing friends, but has won him a place in the hearts of all the Welsh deaf-mutes, a place he richly deserves.

That he has done much, the reader will readily acknowledge, that he intends to do much more I firmly believe. He is a man that cannot rest, to be happy he must be labouring in the Master's Vineyard.

TENTH GRAND ANNUAL

Afternoon & Evening Picnic

OF THE

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES,

ON

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1894.

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